

FIFTH YEAR.

MAYSVILLE, KY., TUESDAY, JULY 7, 1896.

ONE CENT.

**Purely Business!**

The columns of a newspaper represent a cash value. No publisher can afford to give advertising "notices" free any more than a merchant can afford to give his goods free of charge. A newspaper is a legitimate business concern. Its columns are its stock in trade, and advertisements should be paid for, no matter in what part of the paper they appear.

The Continued Calls

upon THE LEDGER for free notices have become so burdensome that we are forced to publish the following terms:

For Notices of Suppers,

excursions, fairs, or other public entertainments where a fee is charged, and for obituary notices, resolutions of respect, etc., THE LEDGER will charge FIVE CENTS A LINE, and hereafter this will be the invariable rule. This, however.

Does Not Include

notices of Lodge meetings or Church services, which must not exceed ten lines.

Avoidance of Disputes.

Misunderstandings are unpleasant. The rate for Business Notices in THE LEDGER is 10 cents a line for the first insertion and 5 cents a line for subsequent insertions. A customer orders a five-line local inserted in the paper. "I'll tell you when to take it out," he says to the bookkeeper. But he forgets all about it. The notice runs for two months—32 times;—the bill is \$16. When he finds it out there is a "kick" and a controversy, followed probably by an icy feeling. Now, to obviate this trouble, no "I'll tell you" notices will be accepted hereafter. Let's have a definite agreement at the outset and the termination will be pleasant all around.

All matter for publication must be handed in before 9 o'clock in the morning of each day.



If you have friends visiting you, or if you are going away on a visit, please drop us a note to that effect.

Mr. W. C. Payne, the Adams Express man, was in the city yesterday.

Miss Daisy Ball of Millersburg is visiting her aunt, Mrs. John T. Parker.

Mrs. F. B. Ranson returned yesterday morning from a visit to Lexington.

Miss May Proctor returned home last night from a visit to relatives at Winchester.

Miss Sue Grant left Saturday for a visit to her sister, Mrs. F. J. Locke, at Newport.

Miss Mae Hord returned last night from a visit to relatives and friends at Flemingsburg.

Mrs. Isaac Levi of Portsmouth is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Davis of Market street.

Mr. William Conrad has returned to Cincinnati after a visit to his mother, Mrs. Mary Conrad.

Mrs. Lida Naden of Cincinnati has returned home after a visit to her sister, Mrs. Martin Crowell.

Mr. Harry Vonder elde of Cincinnati has returned home after a visit to Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Crowell.

Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Erringer of Chicago are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Mills of East Third street.

Mr. Duke Sweet arrived from Chicago last night on a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James T. Sweet of Clifton.

Prof. Lewis, the geologist, was in the city yesterday, a guest of Principal Dimmitt Hutchins of the High School.

Miss Katie Fitzgerald and nephew, Gerald Murphy, returned home last night after a lengthy visit to relatives at Lexington.

Rev. and Mrs. F. M. Tindler and Miss Anna Myall leave tonight as delegates of the Maysville Christian Endeavor Society to attend the International Convention at Washington, D. C.

Saxon's Soap for sale by all grocers.

It will be all right now. Judge Thomas R. Philster and R. H. Newell have gone to Chicago to build the Democratic platform.

WE WANT YOUR MONEY

You will want our Shoes

On Saturday, July 4, we will begin the greatest bargain sale of shoes ever before offered in the state. No better goods can be found than you will find in this sale. Among the many bargains you will find the following at half-price or less:

200 Pairs Men's Low Cuts, \$1.50 to \$2.50
500 Women's Oxford's, sizes 1 to 3 1/2, 50 to 100
Ladies' Tan Dongola Button and Lace, 1.00 to 1.50
Misses' and Children's Tan Button and Lace, 75c. and 1.00

H. C. BARKLEY & CO.

MAYSVILLE WEATHER.

What We May Expect For the Next Twenty-four Hours.

THE LEDGER'S WEATHER SIGNALS.

White streamer—FAIR;
Blue—RAIN or SNOW;
With Black ABOVE—TWO or THREE WARMS grow.
If Black's BENEATH—COLDER will be;
Unless Black's shown—no change we'll see

The above forecasts are made for a period of thirty-six hours, ending at 1 o'clock to-morrow evening.

All Grocers sell Saxon's Soap.

Mr. William A. Cole, one of Maysville's best citizens, left this morning to make his future home in Frankfort. Our city can't afford to lose many of his kind, and we hope he may return to dwell with us at no distant day.

Consolidation!

With the advantages now afforded by daily mails to every Postoffice in Mason and surrounding counties, and the extremely low price at which a local daily newspaper is furnished, there is not now "a long felt want" for a local weekly. Therefore, The Weekly Republican has been merged into Saturday's Double Edition of The Public Ledger, and hereafter those who are paid-up subscribers to the weekly will receive our large Saturday Double Edition instead.

Advertisers will readily appreciate this change, as it will give them an added circulation without additional cost.

Patrons who desire only one paper a week will be supplied with the Saturday issue alone at \$1 50 a year, or the Daily, including Saturday, at \$3 a year.

Charles Skinner was assessed \$5 and costs for a jag.

Frank Hason for too much Fourth of July was fined \$5 and costs.

Miss Martha A. Mastin will teach in School District No. 33 the coming session. Miss Mastin is a graduate of the Danville (Ind.) College, and this is the third consecutive year she has been given this school, which speaks well for her as a teacher.

Julius Baldwin had a whole lot of fun on the Fourth. He started for the Fair grounds on a streetcar, loaded with gin and a gun. Constable Dawson brought him back, and yesterday Squire Bramel charged him \$35 10 and gave him ten days in Jail.

One of the most enjoyable and instructive entertainments ever given in this city was the social meeting of the Westminster Society of Christian Endeavor at the First Presbyterian Church last evening, to which the Christian Endeavorers of the city were invited. It was an advance meeting of the International Convention, and the society room was beautifully decorated for the occasion. The young people deserve a great deal of credit, and those who were invited and did not attend missed a grand treat.

Boys! Boys!

Save ten Saxon Soap wrappers and get a nice baseball at Frank Owens Hardware Co.'s store.

JUMPED THE TRACK.

A Handcar Containing Four Men Went Wild Yesterday.

Yesterday about 12 o'clock, as freight train No. 92 was going East through the Fifth Ward, the handcar used by the section men, containing three of the section crew and James Rice the trackwalker, was started East in front of the train.

In order to keep ahead of the train it was necessary to use the F. F. V. schedule, and when at a point between Commerce and Lexington streets the car jumped the track.

Rice took a header, alighting on his face, scraping the skin off one cheek, breaking a jaw bone and considerably bruising him otherwise.

John Givren also took a header, he striking a rock, cutting an ugly hole in the side of his head.

Dr. Cleon C. Owens was summoned, who dressed the wounds and made the men as comfortable as possible.

Mrs. Amanda Beasley fell at her home below the city a few days since and broke her arm.

It is creditable to say that there was only one drunken man on the Fairgrounds on the Fourth. And he got so lonesome that he didn't stay long.

William Wilson of Covington, son of Mr. Robert Wilson formerly of this city, died at Covington Saturday night from a wound received some time ago. His funeral was preached at that place yesterday afternoon, and the remains were brought to this city this morning on the 10-10 C. and O. train and interred in the Maysville Cemetery. Mr. Wilson was well known in this city by a large number of our citizens, and his relatives have the sympathy of those who knew him here.

Boys! Boys!

Save ten Saxon Soap wrappers and get a nice baseball at Frank Owens Hardware Co.'s store.

MAYSVILLE'S GAIN.

A Valuable Man to Be Added to Our Citizenship.

Berkshire Courier.

James E. Canfield has made himself so thoroughly an essential part of all that is best in the life of the town that the announcement of his removal to another field of usefulness will cause deep regret among all classes of our people.

Mr. Canfield came here in the fall of 1893 for the purpose of organizing and carrying on the splendid work of the Y. M. C. A. in this town. The work was then new and its success was doubted by many, but with rare enthusiasm and courage he has labored with untiring energy and has put the Y. M. C. A. in an assured position, so that now the question is not, as at first, "Can a Young Men's Christian Association be carried on in this town?" but "How can the work be conducted to the best advantage?"

During Mr. Canfield's stay here the Association has grown in membership and usefulness and has made a large place for itself in the hearts of the people. He has been instrumental in organizing a Women's auxiliary. Splendid work has been done with the Juniors. The mothers of the growing boys of this town are the ones to tell how much the manly Christian influence of Mr. Canfield will be missed in many homes. Every detail of the work has been carefully looked after.

One of the directors said the other day, "Whenever any committee or any member of a committee is unable to do its work it is Mr. Canfield who always fills the gap and the thing goes on."

There is no worthy enterprise in this town that has not found in Mr. and Mrs. Canfield ready help and sympathy. The Association and the town will find it exceedingly difficult to fill their places. Mr. Canfield feels that the work here is well under way and he has at last accepted a most urgent call to a larger field in Maysville, Kentucky, where a new Association is to be opened and an experienced worker is needed.

Mr. and Mrs. Canfield will carry with them the best wishes and hearty esteem of all our townspeople.

At the meeting of the directors of the Association held Monday evening to act upon Mr. Canfield's resignation, all expressed deep regret at losing him, but were united in their determination to use their utmost endeavor to carry on the work which he lays down, and a committee consisting of A. C. Collins, H. T. Robbins and C. K. Brewer was appointed, to secure his successor. The Association is too much needed in this town to be allowed to suffer at this time.

The expressions, heard on all sides, of regret at Mr. Canfield's departure and of hearty appreciation of the work, promise well for the future of the Association.

MOST ON ALTGELD

The Boss Anarchist Praises Him Above All Others.

HE'LL BE IN THE CABINET.

Says the New York Preacher of Murder by Dynamite.

RED PAINT FOR A RED FLAG

New York Sun.

A Sun reporter found John Most, the Anarchist, at his office in Kraemer's saloon, on Park Row, Thursday afternoon and had a talk with him about Governor John P. Altgeld of Illinois, who promises to have such influence at the National Democratic Convention in Chicago. Most said he was very glad to be able to speak to the public with regard to the sterling virtues of the Illinois Governor.

"Mr. Altgeld is a great man," said Most, "a most wonderful man. I have observed him many years, and I know him personally. He is my very good friend, and the friend of every man in the world, so long as the man is honest, it matters not whether he be an anarchist, Populist or Republican."

"When did you meet Mr. Altgeld, Mr. Most?"

"It was two years ago in Chicago. He is a member of a society there to which many of my friends belong, many socialists and individualist anarchists."

"What did he say?"

"Oh, he was very pleasant. We sat at a big table and drank beer, and there was a lot of talking by everybody."

Mr. Most declined to state the subject of their conversation. He continued: "From knowing him so well, and from my great gratitude for his services to us Anarchists, I am able to appreciate him fully. There are few men like him."

This country is full of commonplace men. Altgeld is not a commonplace man. Anarchists love, admire and respect Altgeld for his services to them in the past, and for his good judgment in dealing with their cases.

"He is not known here as he is in the West. He is a noble, intelligent man. He is learned in the law, and so was very able to know the rights of our martyrs in Chicago. When he signed their pardons he had been for only five minutes the Governor. He did not hesitate; he knew what to do."

"Altgeld is not an ambitious man. What has he to gain? He cannot be President. It is too bad; it is very much so, I think, for he is an unusual man and the friend of Anarchists. He is afraid of nobody and nothing. If all Governors were like him, then we Anarchists could not complain so much. But other Governors, ab, they are afraid of this old custom and that one; they are afraid of what this big lawyer will say, or that big banker or somebody else. Altgeld cares what nobody says or thinks. He acts after his own considerations, and his considerations are based upon the great wisdom which he has—which he showed out so plain in liberating our men and in doing justice to those that were dead, whom he was too late to help. He is a born Republican, not as Americans say it, but as the French say it,—a Red; he is for the people and against their oppressors."

"No, it is no surprise at all to me to see him come to the front, and to see that he is the great central man in the Democratic Convention at Chicago. He is a student of the people. He knows what the people want, or, better yet, what they think they want. Altgeld, he cares nothing for silver. What is silver to him? He says to himself as you say and as I say that the peasantry in the West, who know nothing about silver, are all crazy about it."

Most became greatly excited. His face grew even redder than it usually is, and he pounded the table before him until the beer-mugs rattled. "He says," he shouted, "What der hell ish der matter here in America? I will take them when they are crazy, and use their craziness for a means, a means to get everything on the right road."

Silverites

Fairly gloat over our Silverware—it's so rich looking they can't see why our silver isn't just as good as gold. It is better for table uses—better for knives and forks and spoons—better than gold for all these things. There isn't any such array of silverware in town as we have here—all in the latest shapes and fancies.

Silver Pitchers, Silver Cream Jugs, Silver Sugar Bowls, Silver Knives, Silver Forks, Silver Spoons, Silver Butter Dishes, Silver Pickle Jars, Silver Bonbon Dishes, Silver Tea Services, Silver Toilette Accessories, Silver this and Silver that.

There's nothing in silver that is not here, and we want you to see our silver display—Prices—They will speak for themselves.

J. BALLENGER, Jeweler, Maysville, Ky.

Most leaned back in his chair and calmed himself, while he explained, somewhat breathlessly:

"It is like this: To become a great leader one must take up the popular cry. Altgeld knows how to be a leader, and he will use his prominence so that some day we can elect our President."

"Mr. Most," the reporter interrogated, "are you a Democrat?"

"No! Not one bit!"

"You are not a Republican?"

"No. I belong to no party of the parties that are now in existence. I am an anarchist, only an anarchist. Always an anarchist. Is that plain enough for you now?"

"Then when you have elected your President, Mr. Most, what will you do?"

Herr Most glanced at his interviewer out of the corner of his eye. "That is not what we were talking about," he said. "You were speaking of Altgeld. It is a pity that he was born in a foreign land. I have no doubt at all that if he were a native of America they would nominate him for President, and elect him, too. For he is a great man, and a good man, and honest from the top of his head down to his shoes, every inch. His record shows that. It is a great record for a new man to make. And he is young yet, the best part of his life is before him, and he is not yet as great as he will be. He is a white crow among politicians. Undoubtedly he will be in the Cabinet. He is too strong a man to be left out."

"What office in the Cabinet should he have, Mr. Most?"

"He would be Minister of Foreign Affairs best, I think; Secretary of State, the Americans call it. Then his hand would be in everything. He could show his full powers there."

"How about Attorney General?"

"They wouldn't give him any chance. He would be handicapped by the Judges in the Courts and by monopolies everywhere. He could not do justice to himself there. In that he cannot be President the country loses. He is remarkable among all American statesmen for his fearless honesty. When the Government soldiers were sent to Illinois among the strikers, the Governor could only meet them by sending out militia to

fight with the Government soldiers. He wanted to do it—I know that. But it was not yet time. We must wait."

"What sort of a man is he to meet socially?" asked the reporter. "What did he say when you were introduced to him?"

"No, no," said Mr. Most. "Why should I tell you these things? People would then say that Altgeld is a great friend to John Most, and it might hurt Altgeld with people who do not sympathize with us. No, there is no reason why I should tell you what things he said to me. It was two years ago at the end of the summer. He was with his very close friend, who is also my friend, too, George Schilling. Schilling is an individualist anarchist; Altgeld made him Secretary of Labor Statistics, and they see one another every day."

"When I was in Chicago the last time I was going to Springfield to see the Governor, but it could not be arranged. I had no time."

"Did he invite you to visit him then?"

"Now, again I cannot answer. You must excuse me. I am very busy with the arrangements for the anarchist picnic at Fort Wadsworth on the Day of Independence. We will have the red flag and will paint it still more red."

Saxon's Soap best and cheapest.

The Silver Convention at Chicago will be a hummer. See J. N. Lynch and get The Cincinnati Post.

Hotze & Power have opened a Meat Market at corner of Second and Short. Fresh Meats of all kinds at all times.

For Pure Drugs call on Henry W. Ray, successor to Theo. C. Power, next door to Postoffice. Prescriptions a specialty.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cures colds, croup and whooping cough. It is pleasant, safe and reliable. For sale by J. James Wood, Druggist.

It is the unanimous opinion of every one who has priced the Watches offered by P. J. Murphy the Jeweler that he is offering them at lower prices than these goods have ever been offered. All his Watches are warranted to give satisfaction.

THERE'S A "RING."

The Force of This Remark Lies in Its Application.

The Three Links.

Have you heard the rumor that there is a "ring" in your Lodge?

Well, it is a fact—there is a "ring."

It is the circle of active, faithful members who can be found in the Lodgeroom every meeting night and who attend to all the business.

Every member can join this "ring" if he wants to.

There is lots of room, and the "ring" needs you, too.

All that is necessary is to attend the Lodge regularly, join in the chorus of help push things along—and you'll right in the "ring."

"Act today or weep tomorrow; Who delays is friend to sorrow."

Opportunities Neglected

Are Irrecoverable!

The man who knows a good thing when he sees it, and grabs it quick, is the fellow who'll soon clip coupons and summer at the seashore.

Men's \$6 Hand-sewed Russia Calf Bais, all shades, for.....\$4 50	Men's \$4 Hand-sewed Russia Calf Bais, all shades, for.....\$3 00
Men's \$5 Hand-sewed Veil Kid Bais, all shades, for.....\$4 50	Men's \$3 Tan Russia Calf Bais for.....\$2 00
Men's \$5 Hand-sewed Russia Calf Bais, all shades, for.....\$4 00	Men's \$2 Tan Russia Calf Bais for.....\$1 00

NEVER MIND THE WHY.

HIGH GRADE SHOES

F. B. RANSON & CO.

No. 35 WEST SECOND STREET.